Meditations of a Married Man

By Clarence L. Cullen.

while the sheathbocker may be all right for the pur-

pose for which it was devised, it is not picturesque in inclement weather. away with the stunt of "holding out" referees.

\$10 a week of their salaries on their wives exist only in vaudeville. Ever notice with what an automatic and involuntary movement she stretches out her hand for "her bit" when you are

imbecile enough to tell her that you won \$14 last night in the poker game?
When women get back to the fashion of wearing their own hair a lot of credulous young lovers are going to be horribly disillusioned. But the married

chaps, who get the early morning view, won't mind. (Query: What difference would it make if they did mind?) Some women glare at a man when window display of a "white sale," you blubbering about now?" us if he'd never seen as if er

-well, they certainly do glare. That Michigan man who, for thirty read "Thanatopsis" to her every night could be done painlessly. to put her to sleep, may have slipped out after she slept to play pinochle,

you know. Anyhow, show us! It is bound to give a newly married her husband is curiously adept at Childs's was shedding!" buttoning her waist down the back. it's a good thing, occasionally, to send through certain of her wearables.

His Place to Pay Rent.

M ABOUT to be married. My intended wife's parents are paying all wedding expenses; they are

also furnishing our home. Who should

pay the first month's rent, my intended

wife's parents or myself? M. M. L.

As your flancee's parents are treat-

ing you so generously, the least you can

do is to pay the rent of the home you are providing for your wife.

A Bachelor's Questions.

answering these questions:

To Keep the Hat On.

usual elastic, in front of the ears

and under the chin; and then sue

has placed a short piece of elastic on

each side, back of the ear. This is

fastened to the hat, and the other

end is sewed to the front elastic

about one inch below the ear, form-

It secures the hat and at the same

time, something that is more valuable, the comfort of a Httle child,

whose enjoyment can be so inter-

fered with when the hat is perpetu-

ing a V shape.

ally in mind.

NE clever woman has discov-

ere a way to keep her child's

hat on. She has sewed on the

Betty Vincent's Advice

AM a bachelor and about to become young couple's home.

a benedict. Can you help me by If the bridegroom's parents furnish

1 Are the bride's parents or the that a sufficient present from them

parents of the brides parents of the brides parents of the brides on supposed to furnish the house or apartment in which the young couple will live?

2. If the brides parents furnish

If the bride wants a large wedding

on Courtship and Marriage

▼HE carriage | twenty, say, on your wife, don't do 'it opener at up in a wad and stick it into that lit-the Plaza— tle watch pocket of your trousers. an expert in these That's the first place they look for matters-says that, such pickings. (Inside stuff again.) The most widely played of all

games is the marital matching of male cunning against female intuition. Auld Nick holds the stakes Those foxy fellows who are able to get and the divorce court judges are the

Before marriage you're pretty keen to stoop down and tie her shoe when the lace becomes unfastened. After marriage, though, it's: "Why the dickens don't you tie your shoes before you leave home?

The reformed burglar who's now lecturing in Chicago must, on some predatory night or other, have caught sight of a eleeping woman wearing a cold cream face mask.

During the honeymoon, when she whimpers a little, it's: "And what's hurting its little heart now, Baby Doll?" The conventional form for a later period, he inadvertently stops to look at a however, is: "And what the devil are

Yes, Estellita, married women are slaves. But only about one in ten thousand would submit to having years, stroked his wife's temples and her fetters struck off even if the job

The quickest thinker we know is a chap, who, when his wife found a long taffy-colored hair on his cook, exclaimed; "Doggone it, I had a hunch at lunch woman a suspicious pang to find that that that yellow-haired waitress at

A man's idea of futility: Seeing a When you're away on a little trip homely spinster running baby ribbon her a telegram inquiring, "Is every- Why is it that some women wait till

thing all right?" and following this up their husbands are sick abed with the with a letter saying that you dreamt something had happened to her. (N. B.—It is this inside stuff that counts.)

If you're trying to pinch out a had the sense they have now?"

the house, for instance, is that consid-

ered enough of a wedding gift for the

bride or is a piece of jewelry necessary?

3. When the bridegroom is strenuously

opposed to anything but the simplest ceremony, with just the immediate

families of both contracting parties

present, is it not customary for the

bride to yield the point? MAUVAIS.

is supposed to furnish a home for his

wife. Sometimes the bridegrom's par-

ents give the couple a home and the

bride's parents furnish it. In most

cases the bride's parents and the bride-

groom's parents join in furnishing the

the house, the bride should consider

and the groom is opposed to it, it is best for each to consider the other's wants and compromize on inviting the immediate families of the contracting

S." tells me: "I introduced a young man with whom I

of mine. Now he pays more attention

to her than he does to me. Two months

ago he went away to the country, and

she went also to the same place. Is he

Certainly the best thing for "E. S."

to do is to put this young man out of her heart. No matter whom he cares for

he evidently does not care for her, and he has behaved indiscreetly, to say the

least, in having a young lady accompany him to the country unchaperoned. Be glad, "E. S.," that you discovered his instability before you married him.

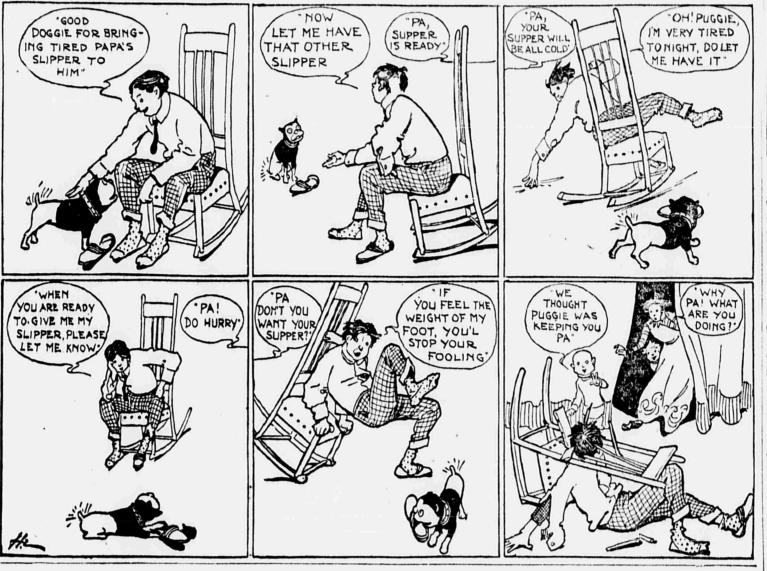
sincere or gentlemanly?"

parties and a few intimate friends.

He Went to the Country.

When a young man gets married he

The Jollys' Bull Pup 🐶 By H. Coultas



Hints for the Housekeeper.

Apple Relish.

short time, then squeeze out the water, add chopped apple, peppers, sugar and spice, and a little more vinegar than will cover, stir quite often and cook which has been thoroughly whipped.

with water and boll twenty minutes; a glass dish, pour a little meited butter while cooking and cook until it forms a cover the top and serve cold; garnish hard ball in cold water. Pour in greased uncheon dish, also breakfast. The stock two hours.

Fig Dessert.

Potted Beef.

Two quarts each of cabbage, green tomatoes and sweet apples, two green peppers, one quart of gran
UTTER size of an egg, one cup of sugar, beat thoroughly; two eggs beaten separately, one-half

TAKE 20 cent stew beef and 10 cent soup bone, simmer till meat is tender. Take from the stock and sugar; cook slowly all day. ulated sugar, five cents' worth of whole cup water, two teaspoons baking pow-run through meat chopper, also a small mixed spice tied up in a cloth, and re- der, one and one-half cups flour, sifted piece of bread; season with salt, pepper, moved after cooking. Chop cabbage three times; bake in two earthen nutmeg, thyme, add two or three tableand tomato, sprinkle through them plates. Cut one pound of figs in small spoons of the stock; mix all well toenough salt to season, let stand a pieces, add one cup sugar, and cover gether with the hands. Press well into

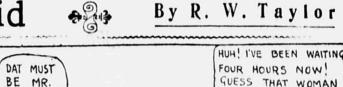
Pumpkin Butter.

Season with allspice, cinnamon

Delicious Butterscoich.

WO cupfuls granulated sugar, half cup water, half cup vinegar, one pound butter. Stir constantly

FEB.





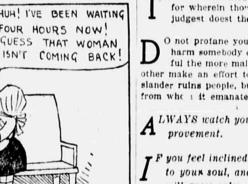






The Million Dollar Kid 494 By R. W. Taylor

(NEWLYWED!



T URN away from slander and false witness. May your tongue always

SLANDER at once harms him who is slandered, him before whom one to

slandered, but most of all him who slanders.

the bad habit.

Love and G-old Hunting In the Frozen Klondike

(Copyright, 1908, by Harper & Bros.)

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.
Lieut. Burrell, stationed at Flambeau, a frontier trading post, falls in love with Neela, a beautiful girl (who passes as the daughter of John Gale, the post trader, and Alluna mittered a short, satisfied exclassing a sheutiful girl (who passes as the daughter of John Gale, the post trader, and Alluna mittered a short, satisfied exclassing a sheutiful girl (who passes as the daughter of John Gale, the post trader, and Alluna mittered a short, satisfied exclassing a sheutiful girl (who passes as the daughter of John Gale, the post trader, and Alluna mittered a short, satisfied exclassing a sheutiful girl (who passes as the daughter of John Gale, the post trader, and Alluna mittered a short, satisfied exclassing the post trader, and Alluna mittered a short, satisfied exclassing the post trader, and Alluna mittered a short, satisfied exclassing the post trader, and Alluna mittered a short, satisfied exclassing the post trader, and Alluna mittered a short, satisfied exclassing the post trader, and Alluna mittered a short, satisfied exclassing the post trader, and Alluna mittered a short, satisfied exclassing the post trader, and Alluna mittered a short, satisfied exclassing the post trader, and Alluna with the post trader, and Alluna with

CHAPTER XIII. Game.

still on the threshold.

"I told you never to wear that dress again," he said in a dry, harsh voice. was breaking, but turned and went into she greeted him. her room. Burrell had an irresistible dedaughter for his wife: it would be an cross with you, but-I don't like that unwonted pleasure to startle this iron- dress." gray old man and the shawled and shambling mummy of red, with the un- she said, dully. "I didn't hear. What winking eyes that always reminded him did you say?" of two ox-heart cherries, but he had He looked at her in amazement. given Necia his promise. So he Je- "Necia, little girl, what is the trouble?" ended to the exchange of ordinary topics, and inquired for news of the fingers were fumbling helplessly with get?"

"Necia's ground is getting better every to show signs of collapse. our," the trader said. "Yesterday they

"Have you struck pay on yours?"

himself and at peace with the world. her, but when she appeared he was un-

"Daughter," he said, "don't feel bad

She was staring past him, and her the lace of her gown, but she began

"I sent him away-1-gave him up, when he wanted me-wanted me know you lie."

Oh, daddy! he wants to marry me-and | "It is to save your life," she said.

catch bed-rock along the left rim. I've everything, for me-to sacrifice it all; She raised her hopeless eyes and got twenty men at work, and I'll know and so, of course, I couldn't let him."

Stark Takes a Hand in the Stark Takes a Hand in the sold mines, and the good ones get inevitable recognition. "You see, I with a cry like that of a wounded Time—why I've lived fifteen years in and she had never left his side, never the hungry spots. Well, I might have never understood what my blood would animal she fled out into the night, the open with a living memory. Every questioned, never doubted, but always been one of the unfortunates if I had mean to me until to-night. I've been where she could give vent to her FIRE old man greeted the Lieutenant staked for myself; but I hardly think selfish and thoughtless, I guess. I just anguish unseen; for she had never live lived it through; in every camp- for a part in that other love, without affably, but as his glance fell on so, I'm pretty lucky." He laughingly wanted him, and wanted him to take wept before her father, but always are I see a face, and every wind from sharing in the caresses he had consehis caughter he stopped stock bade them good-night, content with me; but now that he is mine, I love him crept away and hid herself until her the south brings a voice to me. Every crated to a woman she had never seen. more than I thought. He is so dear to grief was spent. Gale would have stormy night a girl with eyes like "By Heaven! You're game, Alluna, Gale went to Necia's door and called me that I can't drag him down-I can't started after her, but Alluna dragged Necia's calls to me, and I have to fol- but there's a limit even to what I can -I can't!" She went to the open door him back flercely.

> her whole strength. up at him eagerly, whispering: "This will end in a little while, John. She is young. She can go back to the

Mission to-morrow. She will soon for-"Any woman can forget. Only men remember.

"It is the red blood in you-lying. You

"I know, but it's no use." To Necia he "Even if he knew, he might not marry hated your enemies because you hated SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS. hands. Some of his laymen are quitting Alluna uttered a short, satisfied excla-

before long. You heard about Runnion, She spoke simply, as if her father would ing, broke away, and turned back to such places, but out in the hills it is shifted hither and you at the call of his surely understand and approve her ac- the door. "I knew you couldn't under- different. When you've got the breath uncertain fortune, or at a sign of that

The girl made no answer, for her heart prepared for the tragic face with which and stood leaning against the casing, "No, no! It means your life, John, her smiling at me, just beyond, just in ever seem to have noticed it before, but facing the cool outer darkness, her face Let the secret die, and she will forget. the shadow's edge. Love! Time! Why, there is. No! I've got to do this thing hidden from them, her form sagging She is so young. Time will cure her- Alluna, love is the only thing in the alone to-night, all of it, for you have no aire to tell Gale that he wanted his over what I said; I didn't mean to be wearly, as if the struggle had sapped time cures everything. Don't tell herdon't tell any one-and, above all, don't makes it the more enduring." Alluna crept to the trader and looked tell that soldier! He would not believe, nor would she. Even I have doubted!"

"Yes, John. And if I don't believe, knowing you would believe the tale—without proof. Suppose she doubted—have you ever thought of that? Would you not rather have her die still loving you than live and disbelieve?"

"You never loved me, John, but I have been a good woman to you, although I "Yes, yes! Of course, I—I've thought of that, but— Woman, you're worse and had no thought of you. The worse loved me, John, but I have been a good woman to you, although I knew you were always thinking of hermal worse loved me, John, but I have been a good woman to you, although I high moaned with the death song of her people. what is a stranger to say? No man squaw, fearfully. knowing you would believe the tale-"Forget! Do you think she can for- without proof. Suppose she doubtedhave you ever thought of that? Would ery and seized him about the waist. you not rather have her die still loving

of that, but- Woman, you're worse and had no thought of me. I have loved people.

aight I've dreamed it over, every day served him like a slave, without asking

low. Every patch of moonlight shows take from you," he said at last. "I don't world that never dies, and time only place in it, and I can't let the little girl

stepped to the door. "Where are you going?" inquired the luna, for making a man of me when I'd nearly forgotten. Now you stay here."
He knew he could count on her obedi-

this girl because you loved her. I have

"Forget! What do you mean?" The man paused. "I did almost forget him-and after fifteen years!"

"Let us kill him to-night; then we will go to the soldier together, side by "You think time will cure a love like side-I am your woman. Necla will look after the little ones."

No woman had ever been so loyal, so "That's all you know about it. Time uncomplaining. He had robbed her of may act that way perhaps in cities and her people and her gods. He had go on like this. The sconer that sol-He took up the white slouch hat he dier knows the better." He leaned had thrown down when he came in, and down and touched her brown mouth with his grizzled lips. "Thank you, Al-

(To Be Continued.)

Sayings of Mrs. Solomon

Being the Confessions of the Seven Hundredth Wife. By Heien Rowland.

O To, my Daughter, wouldst put a man's love U unto the test? Then, foolish damsel, art thou as one that dabbleth in Occultism, and seeketh to prove things which are not so. For how shall a man

Yea, how shalt thou know that a man hath lost his appetite or worn odd socks! How shalt thou divine that he hath turned on the gas when he hath meant to turn on the hot water, or hath lain awake until 2 o'clock, or

give thee assurance of that of which he is not SURN

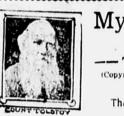
hath begun a business letter "Dearest Marjorie?" Yet, I say unto thee, THESE are the ONLY proofs of a grand passion. Nay, even though a man saveth thy life it standeth not to reason that he MUST love thee. For would he not do as much for a yellow kitten?

Neither measure a man's devotion by his jealousy. For a man fighteth not for love of a woman, but for love of fighting—and because he detesteth to be "cut out." Moreover, he that fighteth for thee to-day may fight to GET AWAY from thee to-morrow.

Yet, when a man weareth rubbers for thy sake and parteth his hair a different way to please thee; when he suffereth thee to adorn him with a green and yellow necktic, nor changeth it at the corner haberdashery; when he permitteth thee to spray him with thy perfume and goeth forth & MARKED man, soaked in stephanotis-THESE are the first signs in the

Nay, it is NOT a sign of love when a man MARRYETH a woman; for this may be merely a sign of mental aberration-or that she hath moneyor, peradventure, that he could not get out of it.

Yet let not thy heart be troubled, for when a man truly loveth thee thou shalt know it long before HE hath discovered it himself. Yea, if cometh to him not as the poets say, "like a dream in the night," but like a cold shock in the morning; and by THAT time thou shall have been many moons "waiting at the church." Verily, verily, it is not THOU but HE that shalt be the MOST surprised. Selah!



My "Cycle of Readings," By Count Tolstoy.

-- Translated by Herman Bernstein. (Copyrighted by the Press Publishing Company, the New York World, 1998.) (Copyrighted by Herman Bernstein.) The italicized paragraphs are Count Toistoy's original comments on the subject.

Slander.

SLANDER appeals to people so much that it is very difficult for them to restrain themselves from pleasing their companions by slandering somebody.

WHEN two persons quarrel-both are guilty.

T TE who slanders me behind my back, tears me; he who praises me in my presence, despises me.—Chinese Proverb.

HEREFORE thou art inexcusable, O man, whosoever thou art, that judgest; for wherein thou judgest another, thou condemnest thyself; i thou that judgest doest the same things .- Romans ii. 1.

O not profane your tongue with slander, for even though that is directed to harm somebody else it will return to yourself, and it will be the more painful the more malicious the slander. If your tongue forces you to offend another make an effort to lock your lips; do not fear even to ruin your body; for slander ruins people, but it ruins not those against whom it is directed, but him from who : it emanates .- Jewish Wisdom.

A LWAYS watch yourself, and before judging others think of your own im-

7 F you feel inclined to judge your neighbor, think of the harm this will do to your soul, and think how disgusting it is to God; then your heart

M UCH harm may be caused by imprudent praise and condemnat by the greater harm is caused by condemnation.—Ruskin.

serve you as a weapon of truth.

RY to cease condemning people and you will experience a sensation similar to that experienced by the drunkard who leaves off drinking, or the smoker who stops using tobacco: an exceedingly pleasant sensation of cleanliness and also at first a desire from time to time to return to

May Manton's Daily Fashions.



breaklast jacket that is slightly open many women and comfortable. The solutely simple, the sleeves being cut in one with the body portion. This model is charmingly mede from lawn or batiste. Jacket and sleeves are cut in one and a peplum is joined to it beneath the belt.

The quantity of material required for the medium sise is 31-2 yards 24, 25-8 yards 32, or 21-4 yards 44 inches wide, with 3-4 yard 32 inches wide for bands.

Pattern No. 6219 is cut in sizes for a 32, 21. 36, 33, 40 and 42 inch bust

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